

By command of General Buell

The Indian Corn looked over the fence.  
And what do you think he spied?  
A field of Tobacco just ready to bloom,  
And stretching in lordly pride.

To his broad-leaved neighbor at once he called,  
In accents loud and clear,  
"I thought you belonged to a summer clime;  
Pray, what are you doing here?"

So then, with a haughty air replied  
That plant of mossier aspect,  
"I am a native of this soil, and I am proud  
To see you here."

"You are pleased to ask my business, sir—  
What do you do yourself?"

"I feed the people and blood and bone,  
That upkeeps our farmers' produce,  
And furnish bread for the little ones  
That crowd their father's table."

"I move in a somewhat loftier sphere,"  
"The foremen greet rejoined,  
"I'm the friend and companion dear  
Of men of wealth and mark."

"I'm the chief delight of the gay young maid;  
O'er the wine my way I hold;  
I'm the favorite of the noble's cell—  
In the downer's box of gold."

"Thousands of hands at my bidding work;  
Millions of coin I raise."  
He ceased, and with an airy mood  
Responded the targeted Maire:

"You're in a secret league with dyspeptic ill—  
You're a partner in the drinker's strife;  
With clouds of smoke you pollute the air,  
With brooks of effort, the land."

"You tax the needy laborer sore—  
You use the poor as the drunkard's thirst;  
You exhaust the lonely and I wish you'd go  
To the place where you came at first."

**Sketch of Gen. James A. Garfield.**

The position now occupied by Gen. GARFIELD as a distinguished officer in the army, and as a successful Union League candidate for Congress in the XIXth Congressional District of Ohio, creates, naturally

property on the part of the people, a desire to know more of his early history. Gen. Garfield is yet a young man. He struggled successfully with early obstacles and disadvantages, exhibiting an energy and ability rarely shown. In every position in which he has been called to act, he has exhibited an industry, a capacity and a capability which have elicited general commendation and admiration. General Garfield is an effective and eloquent public speaker, a ready and powerful debater, and rapidly possesses himself a full knowledge of every subject to

And he turns his attention to the life of pure and spotless private reputation, presenting, in all the adornments of high-toned morality, one of the most attractive samples of a christian gentleman.

As a friend, he is candid, faithful and sincere, and always reliable—as a General officer, he is clear, prompt and judicious in decision, and energetic and effective in action—as a legislator, he is comprehensive and far-seeing. He is able to detect the petty schemes and strategies of the managers—brilliant in natural endowments, his intellect is broad and comprehensive, and his attainments of the highest order.

It need not surprise any one that such a man should rise rapidly in public estimation—he should rise as soon as the ideal of the people for manly virtue, integrity

uprightness, coupled with abilities of great order, will always secure public regard and confidence.

Garfield has exhibited, we have not seen, a picture which drew the pictures of the future. We hesitate not to predict for him, if his is spared, a future at once brilliant and useful.

James A. Garfield was born in 1831, in Cuyahoga county, Ohio, Nov. 19th. His making him now nearly 31 years of age. His early life was spent in laboring and in study, and he offered his services to the army in 1861. In the summer, that of 1848, was a boatman on the Ohio Canal. His parents being poor, he was obliged to labor from his early years. His father died when he

and a half old. At the age of 19, having taught district school for two years, he dated his intellectual instruction from the Portage county. He assisted his father in the first term by "ringing the bell," and soon gave evidence of more than ordinary powers for the acquisition and communication of knowledge, and was soon to fill a vacancy among the assistant teachers. He became one of the main reliances, meantime, in addition to his daily labors, he prepared himself for college.—The summer of 1854 he went to Will-Collage, Massachusetts—entering the term of the Sophomore year. In 1856 he graduated. In all colleges there are usually a number to whom success in business looks black almost with vengeance. There are men to whom an im-

of future unhesitating confidence of professors and students. Gen. Garfield of that number; and of his entire of sixty, he has taken the lead. In 1857, on his return from Spain, he was made Teacher of Ancient Languages Literature.

In 1857, on the resignation of the former Principal, Rev. A. S. HAYDEN, he was Chairman of the Board of Instruction. In 1858, he was made Principal.

In the fall of 1859 he was elected to the State Senate, and was elected to the Congress, and acquired a State wide reputation as an able legislator. During the year of 1860-62 he labored zealously to make the State for the coming term, become one of the principal advisers

January, 1861, having for several years been studied with a view to the practice of law, he was admitted to bar by the Supreme Court of the State of Kentucky, September, 1861. He accepted the position of Lieutenant Colonel of the 42d M. He was shortly after promoted to Colonelcy. The rebels, led by General Bragg, had driven out all Union men, and were threatening to take possession of the Blue Grass region. Col. Garfield, with a portion of his brigade, proceeded up the Big Sandy—some days after leaving Camp Chase and penetrated about one hundred miles into the mountains of Kentucky. On the 9th of January, with 1100 picked men, he advanced to Marshall, feeling every inch of his

seats. Through the dreariest of the heaviest rains, and the darkness, proceeded. On the 10th, at the forks of Little Creek, Floyd Co., Kentucky, 4,000 men on a range of hills. Mar was routed after a fight of four hours, Garfield's 1100 being, at that enforced by 700 more, whom he had sent out. The *Louisville Journal* at the said:—"There has been no more movement since the rebellion broke out. The rebels are engaged in a movement, and recklessness of blood, Col. Garfield certainly saved the palm." For this brilliant achievement, he and his brave soldiers warmly complimented in the following

QUARTERS DEPARTMENT OF THE OHIO, Columbus, O., January 29th, 1862.

General Commanding takes occasion to thank Colonel Garfield and his officers for their successful campaign against the rebel force under Gen. Mansfield on the Big Sandy, and their gallant battle in battle. They have overcome the rebel force, and have secured the country, and the condition of the country and inclemency of the season; and, at artillery, have in several engagements terminated with the battle on Mill Creek on the 11th inst., driven the enemy from his entrenched positions, and have him back into the mountains with the loss of his arms and baggage. The success and valor of his men killed and captured.

**Military Correspondence.**

FROM THE TWENTY-THIRD.  
NEAR SHARPSBURG, Md., Sept. 1.

*Ed. Herald:*—Long before this you have probably received accounts of the great battle of Sharpsburg, and I doubt not you will send such minor details as come under my own observation. On the 13th Gen. Cox drove the rebels from Frederick City, and on the 14th he drove them from having a small battle on the 15th in Middletown, which place we occupied the same evening.

Early on Sunday morning our artillery was moved up to the front of the rifle force, and commenced a heavy cannonading which was replied to with spirit by the enemy. They were advantageously posted on the crest of the hills between Round Mountain or Middleton Heights. When their force was we have no means of knowing, but that it was superior to ours is a fact.

General Cox's division was in Round Mountain holding the left, and the first br-

[illegible]

When the column, headed by the 23d, charged over the stone wall into the cornfield, where lay a whole division of the rebel forces. The conflict at this moment was terrible, but of short duration. Our men, who were the first to take the rebel fence, broke the line of the latter and rushed to the woods just left and the enemy across an open field to another slight elevation. The column was formed again and led into the open field under fire of the rebels, where we laid flat on the ground, fixed bayonets and prepared for the worst. The 23d, however, was the first to charge, and the 24th, who were in the rear, followed. One of the 23d, who was severely wounded in the arm, but he retained command until he was too faint to stand, whereafter Comly took charge of the regiment. We lay on the side hill waiting with ceaseless anxiety the word, and when

one, and sent up a shout that seemed to shake the mountain, and rushed upon the enemy. They had every advantage of the position. The line had to go over a wall, and the whole line of the rebels was sheltered either by walls or piles of stone. We were in the open, and the rebels were in the woods. They could not stand the impetuosity of our men, and broke through the woods in all directions. We followed them close and pouring volley after volley into their rear. Their dead lay in piles all over the field and in the woods in every direction. By 11 o'clock the rebels were all driven into the 23d North Carolina and the 1st Alabama and the 23d North Carolina. We took a number of prisoners who said that they never saw such a furious onset before, and that it was the first time their regi-

But I never gave away. They also stated that the rebels had a large division of five brigades, the whole of which dropped with three regiments. Other troops laying in sight of us said that the whole war they had not seen a charge it would compare with ours for impetuosity and the results—not even on the peninsula where some of the most brilliant fighting was done. When the fighting was raging on the left in the manner I have described the artillery held, I finally drove them in front, assisted by Pennsylvania and other troops. The rebels charged on our batteries which opened upon them with grape and canister, mowing them down by scores at the point of the bayonet. White, with the aid of our favor and the enemy driven forcibly from the mountain. Our loss was heavy, but that of the rebels was full.

to our one. They left their dead in the field and our men collected and buried over one thousand of their dead. We were not allowed to take any of the dead to have been carried from the field where they retreated, so we do not know their names; but following the usual ratio of the wounded to the killed their loss could have been less than five or six thousand. A great number of their killed were in the woods, and it is more than probable that many of them were not buried.

During the day Gen. Reno was killed and the command developed upon Gen. W. H. Col. Scammon taking command of the Division, and Col. Ewing of the 30th Division, of the 1st Brigade. As soldiers we are proud of the day's work and proud of our officers. Wherever Col. Scammon

234, there we will follow, confident of success.

Our Regiments fought well and deserve great praise which I would cheerfully give if I knew their State and no doubt have seen several accounts of the battles given by Eastern correspondents, some of whom totally ignored the fact that the Ohio troops fought at all, much less the principal part of the battle. Our entire army followed close at the heels of the retreating enemy, and six days established its lines some six miles in advance of the battle ground.

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**General Army News**

We have few army movements to report, still we have reasons for believing

their great activity in various sections East and West. We are of opinion the army of Ohio is not entirely satisfactory. The unfortunate affair at Louisville has shown that they are not very—somewhat, yet it does not delay operations materially. It is pretty generally conceded that South of Tennessee we are not provision sufficient to carry rebels through the winter. This fact accounts for their ranging from place to place, in the hope, that they may gather provisions and arms, and thus, in the end, we hear is that they are putting off with their booty. Much depends in the reported move of Gen. Jackson as the mountains towards Western Virginia. They want to control the salt region of Western Virginia, and will no doubt make a strong effort to do so, as we make for their rivers, and we are

long from that quarter. The rebellion is a bold and desperate step, to divide army in the Shenandoah Valley, and tempt to possess Western Virginia with long force, at this season of the year. The rebel movements are assuming the form of a desperate venture, to sink or swim, survive or perish," with a. Their conscriptions cannot more fill up their losses from this time forth, and what they do must be soon, or they must disband into rillas, which eventually they will not do.

General Sherman's army is crossing the Potomac, and there has been skirmishing, and we look again like war in that section. The rains there have fallen as here, the snow will no longer be formidable, and condition our army has desired.

**Sisters—North and South**  
A BEAUTIFUL LETTER.

Many years ago a lady, daughter of a distinguished South Carolinian, can reside in a Northern State. Recently the usages of war, a letter bag on its way to Charleston, fell into the hands of Government, and among the letters one of which the following is a copy. We asked and obtained leave to publish it, suppressing names. Is it not beautiful?

—, August 19, 1864.

DEAREST SISTER,—I have been very glad to take my pen all the morning, for heart has been with you; but various chances occur to frustrate our intention and it is the part of wisdom to meet daily disappointments with equanimity. I am at present at the University

counting our pleasures instead of our tri-  
 It has taken me nearly a lifetime to let  
 this simple lesson, and even now I have  
 practise it.

On perusing your letter, which we  
 so happy to receive safely, I was led  
 to say, "What has made us differ-  
 Born, educated, domesticated under  
 some influences, listening to the sa-  
 opinions, indoctrinated into the same  
 lians—we are as wide asunder as the po-  
 in our principles, in our faith, in our  
 vification of adherence to the truth.

Some studies I have made, and I re-  
 come some truths; yet I can remem-  
 ber no period of my life, as far as  
 memory can recall the past, when I  
 not abhor Slavery. You, on the contrary  
 always approved it, and believed that  
 Heavenly Father had set his seal upon

from my earliest days, the people in  
the United States, and in my brother,  
brother, I have loved New England; he  
regarded it as the moral and intellectual  
paradise of the United States; have  
ways longed, and still long, to breathe  
air, enjoy its social, literary and religious  
privileges. You, on the contrary, see  
in it a land of materialism, and a source  
of the active contempt of the "Yankees."  
I have studied this difference between us  
and although I cannot account for it, I  
see that it should teach us toleration  
toward those who differ from us; and I can  
not be sufficiently thankful that our  
difference of opinion has produced respect  
and friendship. I have written thus, be-  
cause the full heart presses to the gates  
of utterance, as well to relieve itself as  
to impart what it feels.

As to the present fearful struggle be-

open liberty and slavery. I am dumb, I open not my mouth. I see in it only the terrible retribution which is due to the slave who has been sold to me—"The sun, O slave, will set in blood;" and he adds, "I hope it may not be in my day." That prayer was granted; that prophecy is now in its fulfilment. The language of Christ is this day being accomplished. "Whatsoever ye would that men should do to you, do ye to them." "I will that which shall measure ye, ye mete it shall be measured to you again." Oh, sister, how seems to me the Negro and the Indian to claim of God this promise. We have ruthlessly sundered the tenderest ties of humanity. Parents and children—land and hands and hands and hands—have been parted. Jehovah is giving us the same bitter cup to drink on the battle-field, and in the hospital of the sick, the wounded

the dying. How many widows and orphans are at this day weeping tears of blood for the slain of my people. I feel in this hour of crisis, as if my only prayer, is, "O Lord, be merciful to the weak and the feeble, the meek and the lowly, the poor and the afflicted, the victims of the conqueror. I have no will to utter no petition. My faith is, that God will try us in the furnace until we are prepared to carry out his grand design for humanity, until we are worthy to exhibit to the nations of the earth a beautiful and righteous, and administering to the poor and the oppressed, justice and mercy. Then will the sword be staid, and the proud and haughty, humbled, and all will be exalted.

**Severe Measures the Best.**

The indulgent temper of the American people, and the forbearance of the Presi-

and his administration towards the rebels, at the beginning of the war, were not unusual. The idea of a civil war protracted to any length of time, was not to be entertained. It was hoped continually that the leading spirits of the rebels would soon see their madness, and submit to authority of the Union. Therefore, preparations were not at first made for the great scale required, and the line policy adopted was not severe enough. The Government is now adopting measures that will be finished the war a year ago, if they had been adopted immediately after Sumter fell.

There is no better advice, for political as well as for social difficulties, than Shakespeare's:

Beware  
of the great one, and the great one in.  
But 't is that the oppressor may beware of thee."

Certainly we avoided the quarrel as long as it was possible. It was forced upon us, but when we got into it, we were not so sure enough of our own cause as to have any doubts about our own right to demand what we had all expected. There was a little read tragedy of Sir John Suckling, called "The Tragedy of Brennortal," a passage that contains a great deal of all applicable to this point:

*Then—Who puts but on the face of pausing,  
Only grandeur, and the world's applause,  
That should to flourish which he would destroy,  
He would not be a Rebel, when the hopes  
Of his great country, and the sacred  
Gods forbid, great Poland's state should be  
Which is as dark not take right physics. Quarter  
The sword, Sir John, and I will be  
Went like that in which they deserve. I would  
It were to see it.*

*Lord—To see your own and others' chroni-  
cles, you shall find, great Sir,  
That nothing makes a civil war long-lived  
But mutual and unchangeable love and*

...inextinct, kindly still sincere fires.

Master—Kerley be bowed on those that dispart  
his words, declare the angel's face it has,  
it is not money, but policy,  
that a weak villain on.

Sir John Suckling lived in times of civil-war,  
and fought for Charles I. He got  
his ideas of the proper mode of dealing  
with rebellion, as expressed in the above  
passage, in the stern school of experience.  
The mild measures of the war only "pruned"  
the rebellion, "making that flourish  
richer, till it would destroy." The severe pol-  
icy is the best, because it will soonest end  
the war and save thousands of lives and  
millions of money.—*Philadelphia Bulletin.*

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Angels in Washington.

A tall, slim, comely woman, with dark

and dressed in mourning, entered Mary Square. She was passing many patients when she noticed a man about fifty years of age who seemed about bidding adieu to these troublesome times. Without uttering a word, she gently removed her bonnet and took a seat beside his clean and narrow bed. As she fanned his feverish brow with the palm of her hand, he turned and passed her delicate fingers through his thin hair, she seemed to catch his faintest whisper and return it with an affirmative nod. After thus ministering to him for the space of four hours, she left for the chaplain, Rev. E. W. Jackson, to commend him to the mercies of heaven. As she passed him, and, clipping a lock of hair that hung over his brow, she turned to the chaplain and said: "Please send this to Sarah, his daughter, who has

melives in Philadelphia. Say to her, hunger woman watched him in his dy-moments, closed his eyes, and kissed a for her." Though fiends main and our best patriots, angels in woman guide their spirits from scenes of mage to the haven of peace.

"Timothy 'Timbiss' has a keen sense of truth-telling: 'I have known enough men who have not had the power to do a fact, in its whole volume and circumference, they did not comprehend it perfectly, and they were forced to an expression was limited. The lens which they apprehended their facts not adjusted properly, so they saw a thing with a blur. Definite on the fact, but not on the fact itself. The volume and weight, nice measurements, relations, were matters outside of observation and experience. They had broad minds, but bungling; and their language was better than their knowledge, usually was better, because language is less than definite apprehension. Men rarely do their work to them, because their tools are imperfect."

There are men in all communities and in all ages, whose view of life is never utterly accurate in any subject. There is a flaw or warp somewhere in their perceptions, which prevents them from receiving truthful impressions. Everything comes to them distorted, as our objects are distorted by reaching eyes through a wrinkled window glass. Some are so warped that they cannot state it correctly, if it have no direction to themselves; but the more their personality or other personal interest is involved, the fact assumes proportions and false colors. I know physicians whose patients are always all black when they are in the hospital. As they usually get well, I am bound to believe that he is a good physician. I am not bound to believe that they are all as sick at the beginning as he sup-

sons operate upon his imagination. He is so constituted, as to be in a degree of danger attaching to the disease of his patients not worth half as much as that of any sensible old nurse. In fact, nobody thinks of taking it at all; and those who know him, and who hear and representations of his patients, shall equal distrust of his word and faith in his skill, by taking it for granted that it is in a fair way to get well."

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**NOBIS OF MULTITUDE.**—We mention, for the benefit of the foreigner, who is entering the intricacies of our language, respect to nouns of multitude, that a flock of girls is called a *bevy*, and a few wolves is called a *pack*, and a pack of this is called a *gang*, and a gang of angels

called a *shoal*, and a shoal of buffaloes called a *herd*, and a herd of children called a *troop*, and a troop of partridge called a *covey*, and a covey of beauties called a *galaxy*.

A GOOD PREACHER.—It was said to brother, "You were destitute of preaching at your house yesterday, I understand." "No," was the response, "we had the Apostle Paul for our preacher. We read the fourth and fifth chapters of Ephesians, and a most excellent discourse it was, too. Though an old preacher, I do not see if he is as eloquent as our modern ministers certainly he is as sound in the doctrine."

There are now but two parties in the country—the friends and enemies of truth.

government. Every man who does not stand for all measures that may be adopted for the maintenance of the honor of the country, at whatever cost of blood or money, that may be necessary, is a traitor at heart! — *Stephen A. Douglas.*

It is strange that the experience of many ages should not make us judge more solidly of the present and of the future, so as to take proper measures in the course of the century. We are upon this world as if it were never to have an end, else we neglect the next as if it were never have a beginning.

A lady of Boston says: "A ragged little urchin came to my door not long since for old clothes. I brought him a vest and a pair of pants, which I thought would be

comportable fit. Young America took the garments and examined each; then, with a discomfite look, said: "The ain't no watch pocket."

Envy increases in exact proportion with fame; the man that makes a character makes enemies. A radiant genius calls forth swarms of peevish, biting, stinging insects, just as the sunshine awakens the world of flies.

—What is taken from you before you get it? Your portrait.

—Don't fret on account of bankruptcy. Your creditors will do it for you.

The call to religion is not a call to better than others, but better than you self.

—In raising volunteers we not only

—Prentice says the night-cap would limit the cap of liberty—if it were not for the lectures.

—Birds are the poor man's music; flowers the poor man's poetry; and the rich man has no better.

—"I am surprised, my dear, that I have never seen you blush." "The fact is I have, but I was too busy to blush unseen."

—An excellent grammarian gives it as a rule, *when you blow leaves a blue mark is blown in the past tense is blew.*

—A contraband was being escorted to the fortifications yesterday by a soldier of the line, when he was met by another "german of color."

"Hello, Ike, whar yo gwine with 'da card?"

"Ise gwine cut to reinforce de army," "I is da se."

"Yes, I'm gwine to de 'marchifications' in de trenches," *—Louisville Democrat.*

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The remains of a man have been found under a coal bed in Illinois. This disturbs the theory that man was a later creation than coal, unless it be as Ike suggests who has looked into geology somewhat but the man crawled under the bed after it was made.

—

Never lay too great stress on your own usefulness, or perhaps God may show you that he can do without you.

—

An American never exceeds the mark.

of a rich white woman to a Cherokee warrior. Perhaps they may get along very well together—she hooping, and he hooping.

An editor says the only reason why his house was not blown away during the last war, was because there was a heavy mortar upon it.

Mrs. Bartington says, "It is better to speak paradoxical of a person, than to be the target of flinging epigrams at him."

Almost every young lady is public spirited enough to have her father's house used as a court-house.

Of all ignorance, that which is silent is

Now, why is a needle in a haystack like me? Because you can easily find it in a horn.